HOLD ON TO YOUR HEAD—YOU MAY LAUGH IT OFF!

7d

SMASH!

No. 6
12th. MAR. 1966.
EVERY THURSDAY

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

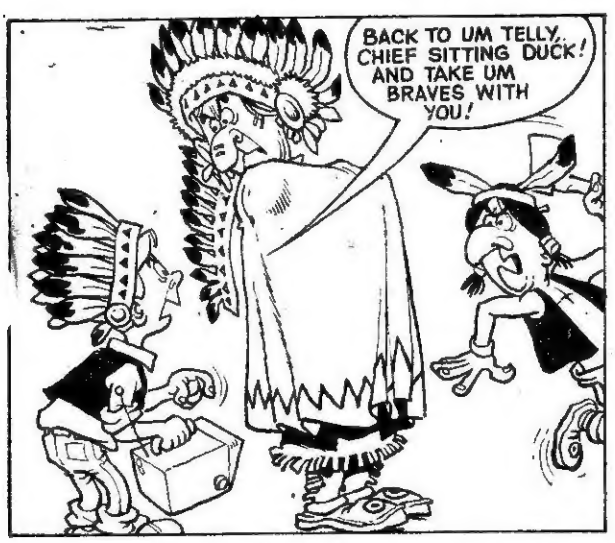
CAN YOU SAVE THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

THE Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. has traced Dr Doom, the leader of T.M.I.T., to an ancient castle which is serving the master-fiend as his temporary headquarters. However, as he sneaks in under the portcullis, the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. penetrates a secret warning-device. He is coshed from behind, and recovers to find himself strapped down on a stone slab, with a great, razor-sharp axe swinging nearer to him every moment. How can he possibly escape before the axe slices him into handy, mouth-watering snacks for the vile doctor's horrible pets? The clues are all in the picture—and the answer is on page 19.

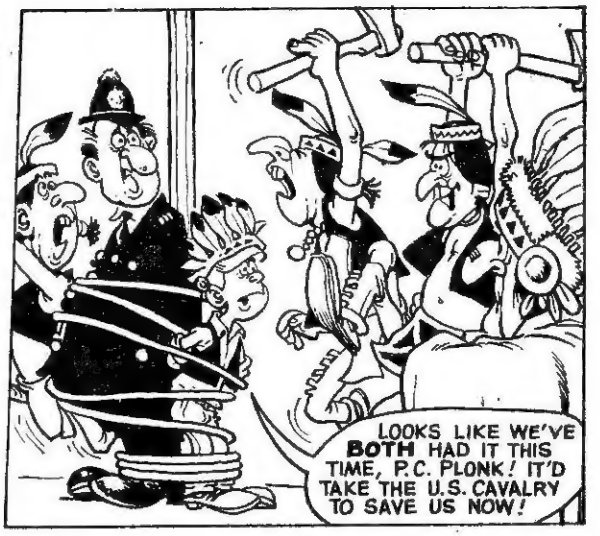
Odhams Press Ltd. London 1966

Charlie's Choice

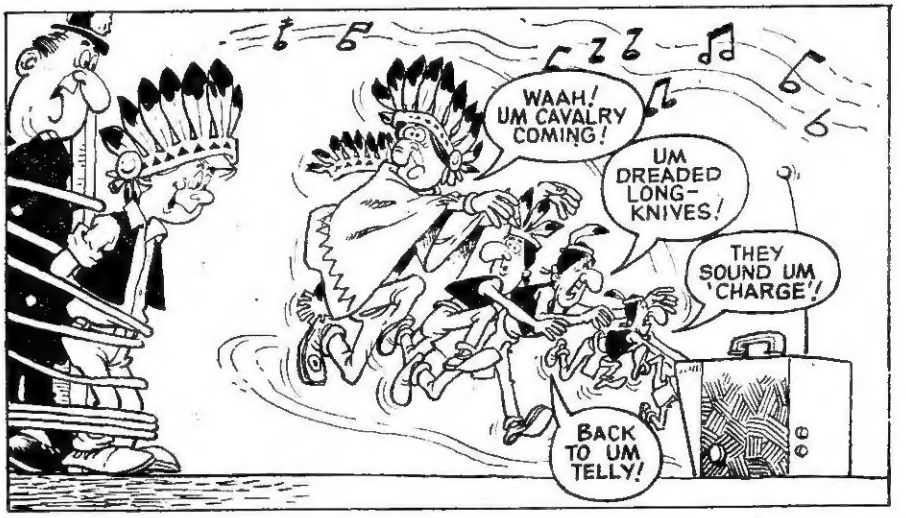
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

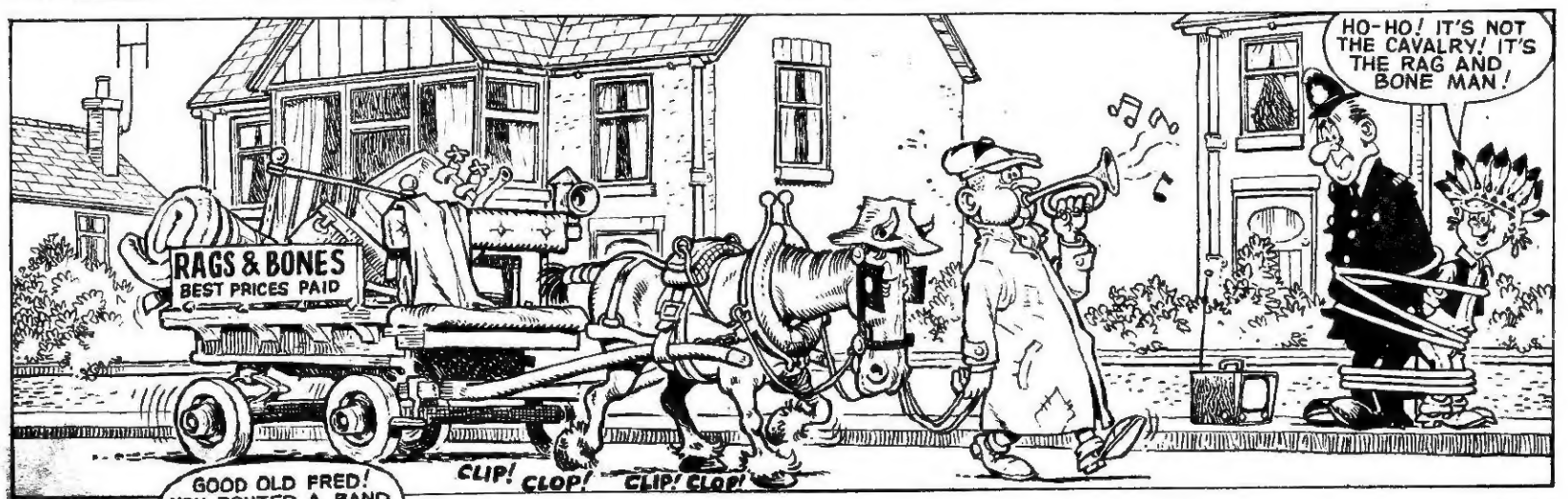

BACK TO UM TELLY, CHIEF SITTING DUCK! AND TAKE UM BRAVES WITH YOU!

ERK!
UM REDSKIN SPEAK WITH FORKED TONGUE! HIM NOT ONE OF US! HIM PALEFACE IN DISGUISE!


LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BOTH HAD IT THIS TIME, P.C. PLONK! IT'D TAKE THE U.S. CAVALRY TO SAVE US NOW!

TAR-RAH!
TA-RAH!
CLIP!
CLOP!


WAAH! UM CAVALRY COMING!
UM DREADED LONG-KNIVES!
THEY SOUND UM 'CHARGE'!
BACK TO UM TELLY!


RAGS & BONES
BEST PRICES PAID
HO-HO! IT'S NOT THE CAVALRY! IT'S THE RAG AND BONE MAN!
CLIP! CLOP! CLIP! CLOP!

GOOD OLD FRED! YOU ROUTED A BAND OF SAVAGE INDIANS SINGLE-HANDED!
IF I WASN'T ALL TIED UP, I'D SAY I'VE BEEN DREAMING. DON'T BREATHE A WORD ABOUT THIS TO ANYONE, YOUNG LAD, OR I'LL BE SACKED FROM THE FORCE!

PHEW! THANK GOODNESS OLD FRED CAME ALONG!
THEY MUST THINK I'M DAFT! FANCY EXPECTING ME TO BELIEVE IT WAS THE RED-SKINS WHO TIED 'EM UP!

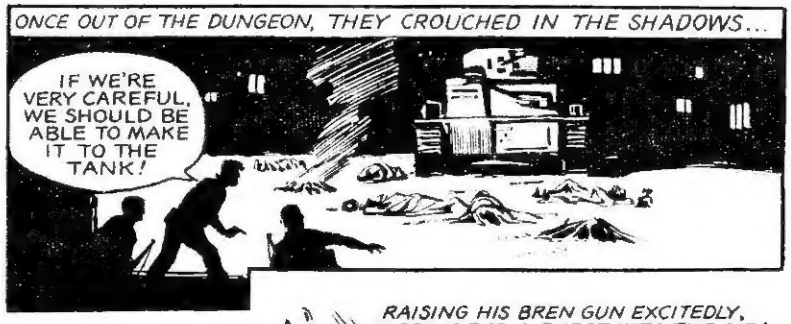
DISASTER AT SEA!

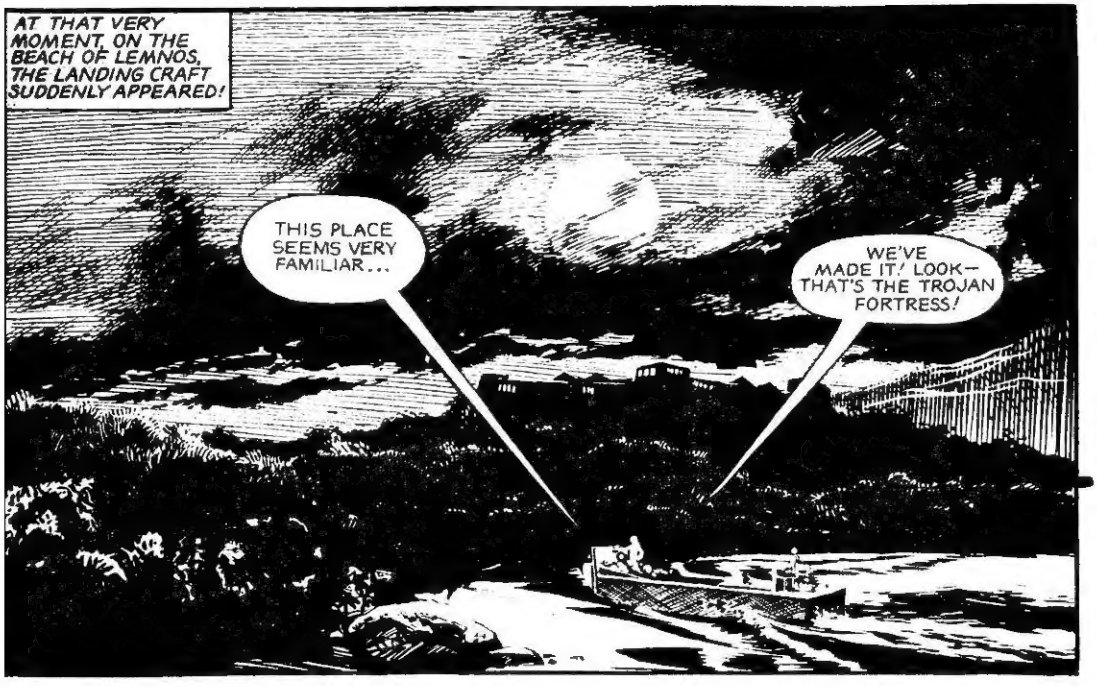
THE GHOST PATROL

NEXT WEEK: FOLLOW THE PATROL

THE BID FOR FREEDOM!

...AND THERE THEY WERE LEFT!





INTO BLAZING ACTION!

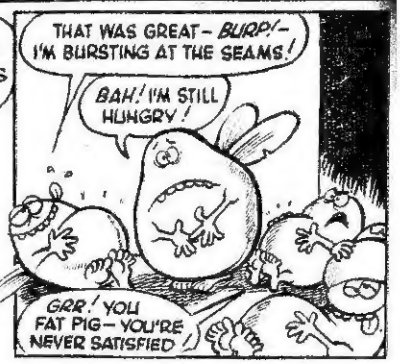
BAD PENNY

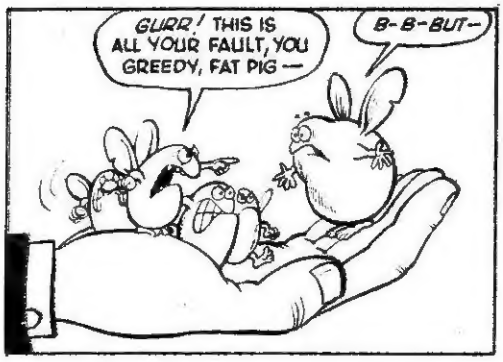
ONE PENNY 1966

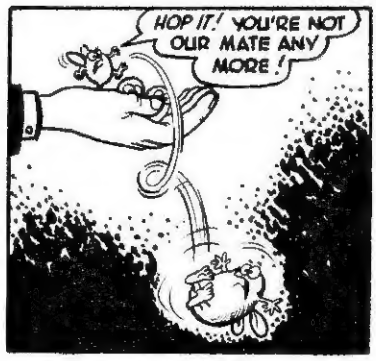
YOU CAN PRACTISE LITTLE PARACHUTE JUMPS OFF THE BIN, DIDDUMS — THE CUSHION WILL BREAK YOUR FALL.
-ERE COMES FLIP WITH HIS ARMOURED CAR — WE'LL AMBUSH H.M WITH SOOT BOMBS!
COO — CAN'T JUMP ON A PUSSY.
??
COSY!
TANK TRAPS
OW!
JAB!
Me JUMP OTHER WAY INSTEAD.
OOF!
SOOT BOMBS
GRAAH! THIS SOOT TASTES HORRIBLE — LET'S GO AN' BUY SOME ICE-CREAM TO TAKE THE TASTE AWAY! SPLUT!
SO — LATER...
I'LL AMBUSH THAT LITTLE WART PENNY AN' HER FRIENDS!
YUMMY! SLURP! CHOMP!
SPLOSH!
CRUNCH!
S'CUSE ME, PENNY — YOU'VE GOT ICE CREAM ALL OVER YOUR FACE!
Me Practise Parashootin'.
ERK!
Leo Baxendale
LEMME OUT!
WE'LL HAVE YOUR SWEETS, FATTY — THEY'LL MAKE UP FOR THE ICE-CREAM YOU MADE US WASTE!
MUNCH!
WE'RE PRACTISING DROPPING SUPPLIES BY PARACHUTE — CHOMP! MUNCH! CRUNCH!
CHEW! MUNCH!
SLURP!
CHOMP!
SLOBBER!

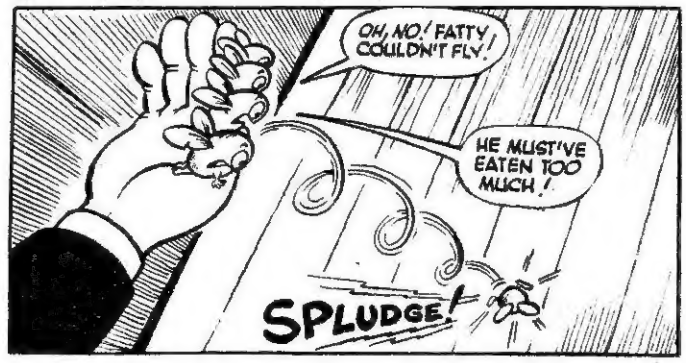
DON'T TREAD ON THAT SPIDER! IT MIGHT BE ONE OF—

PERCY'S PETS



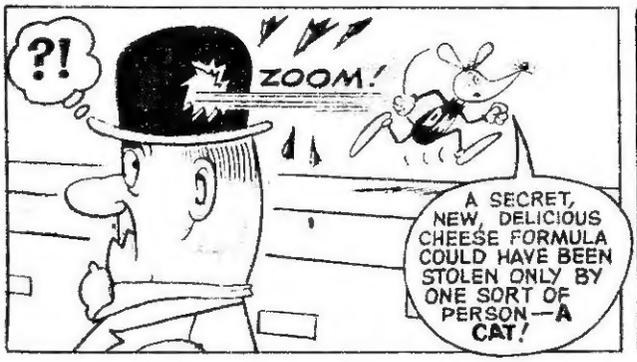


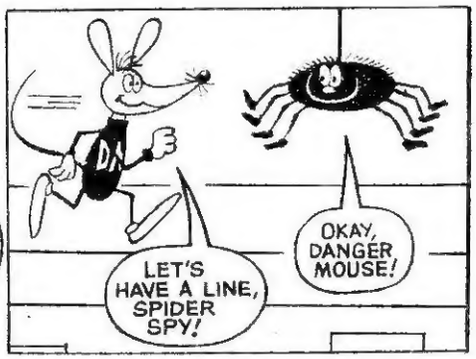


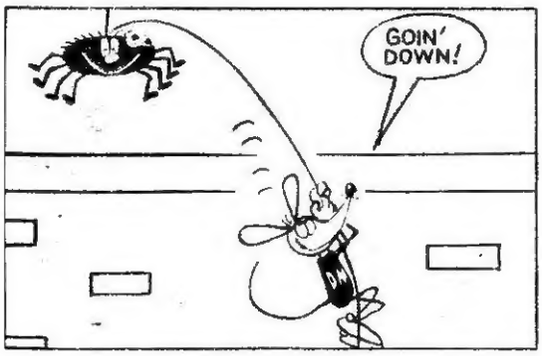


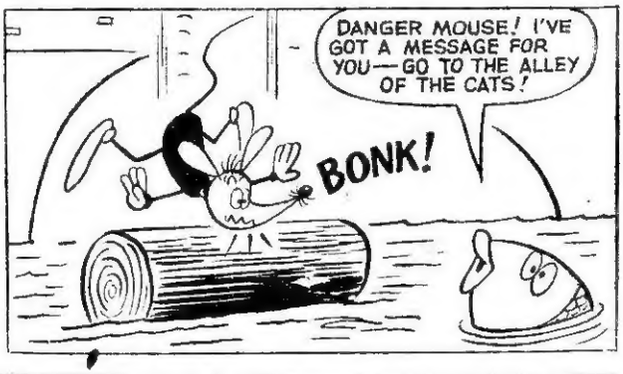
DANGER MOUSE

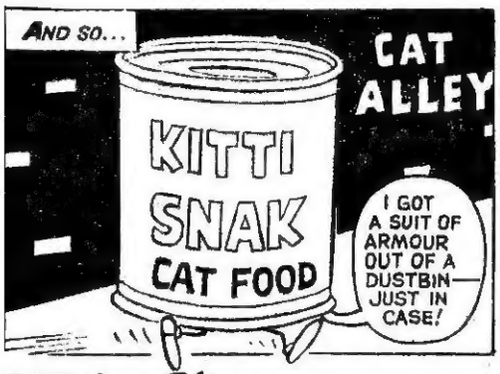
SECRET AGENT

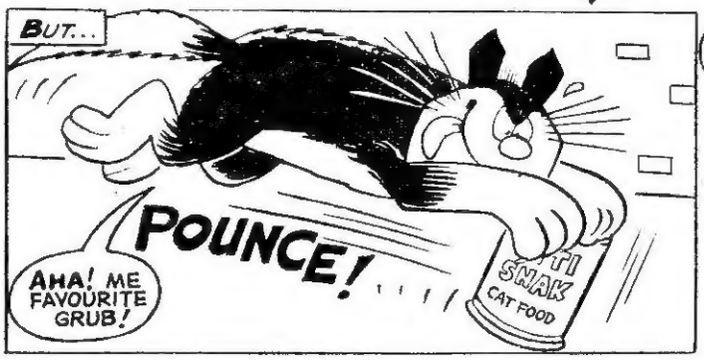


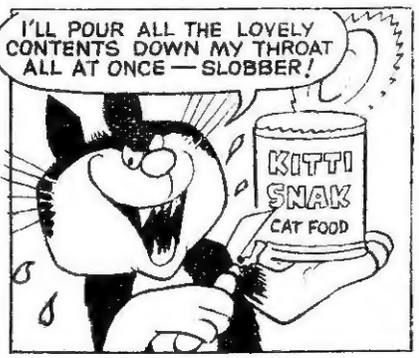


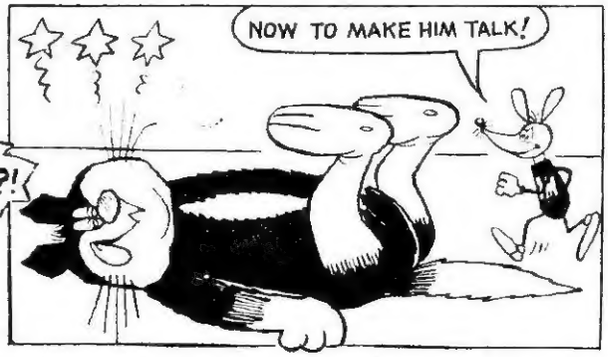


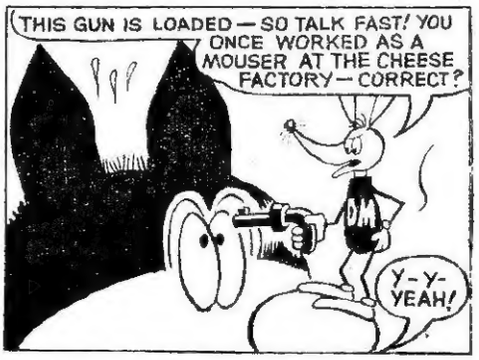


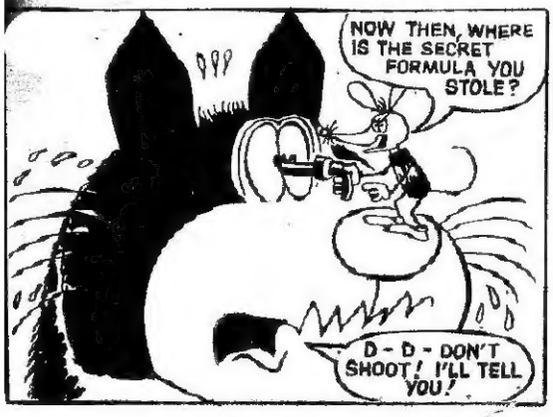


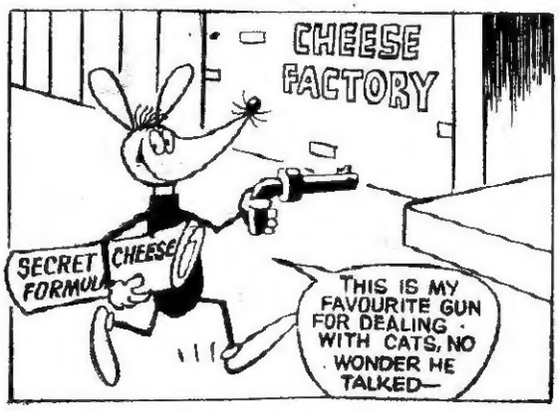










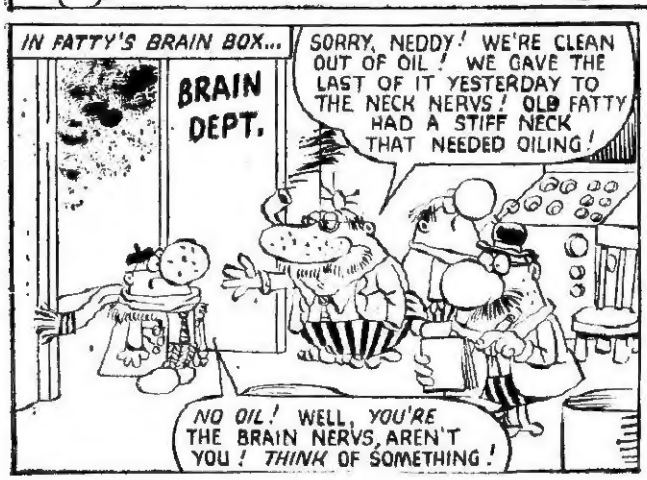


THE NERVS

MUST TRY THIS NEW STUFF ON MY HAIR— DON'T WANT TO GO BALD!
SLICK HAIR OIL WITH THE BUILT IN RESTORER
YOU HANDSOME LAD, YOU! HEH-HEH!
COO! I COULD DO WITH LOSING SOME WEIGHT, THOUGH! MY FIGURE ISN'T VERY HANDSOME!
KNEES B-B-BEND— OOOH!
CREAK!
CREAK!
SQUEAK!

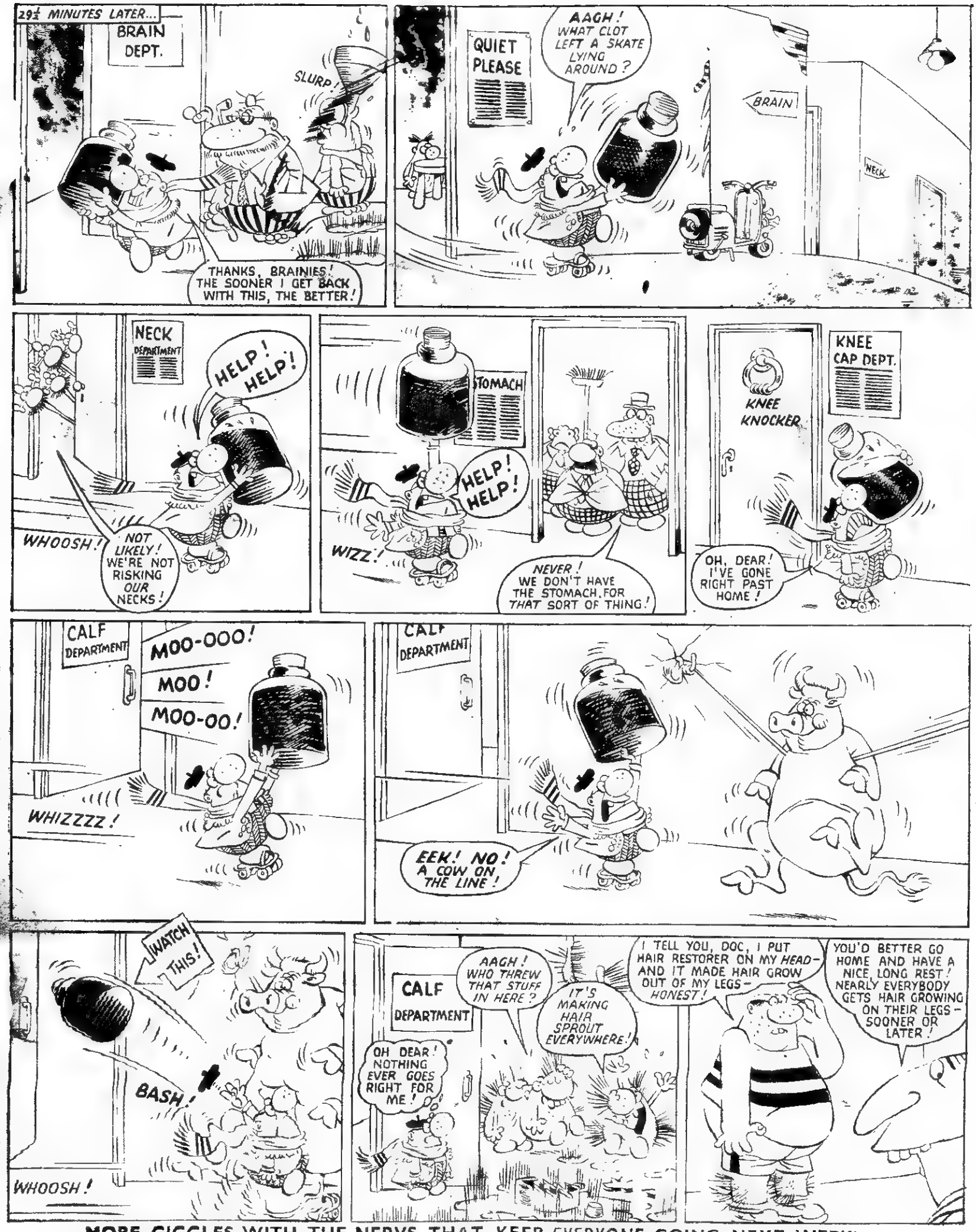
DOWN IN FATTY'S KNEE CAP, THE KNEE NERVS ARE HARD AT WORK, KEEPING HIM GOING— OR TRYING TO!
CREAK!
COR! OLD FATTY'S JOINTS DON'T HALF NEED OILING! LISTEN TO THEM CREAKING!
KNEE CAP NERVS ONLY
YEAH! THE NOISE'LL DRIVE US POTTY! I'LL NIP UP TO THE BRAIN NERVS AND SEE IF THEY CAN GIVE US SOME OIL!

OH, YE'LL TAKE THE THIGH ROAD, AND I'LL TAKE THE LOW ROAD...
THIGHWAY 99
ALL ROUTES FOR
NECK
CHIN
CHEST
MOUTH
STOMACH
NOSE
BRAIN


IN FATTY'S BRAIN BOX...
BRAIN DEPT.
SORRY, NEDDY! WE'RE CLEAN OUT OF OIL! WE GAVE THE LAST OF IT YESTERDAY TO THE NECK NERVS! OLD FATTY HAD A STIFF NECK THAT NEEDED OILING!
NO OIL! WELL, YOU'RE THE BRAIN NERVS, AREN'T YOU! THINK OF SOMETHING!

OLD FATTY PUTS OIL ON HIS HAIR— WE COULD SQUEEZE THE ROOTS AND GET SOME OUT THAT WAY!

SMASHING! LOTS OF LOVELY OIL! MY BOTTLE WILL SOON BE FULL!
PLOP!
DRIP!
DRIP!
SIZZLE!



MORE GIGGLES WITH THE NERVS THAT KEEP *EVERYONE* GOING NEXT WEEK!

SPACE Jinx

A ROCKET CREW IN OUTER-SPACE ARE TRYING TO RID THEMSELVES OF THEIR BAD LUCK BY LEAVING POOR OLD JINX IN ORBIT. BUT, HE'S ORBITING STRAIGHT TOWARDS THEM...

FIRE THE RETRO ROCKETS, OR THE JINX WILL HIT US. WE WANT TO KEEP HIM IN ORBIT FOR KEEPS!

AAGH!

STOP COMPLAINING – IT'S BETTER GETTING SOLID SOUP TABLETS ON THE HEAD THAN A PLATE OF IT.

BUT THEY DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT. THE JINX MADE A SAFE, BUT UNCOMFORTABLE LANDING ON THE WRONG END OF THE ROCKET.

SAVED BY THE SKIN OF MY PANTS.

WELL, NOW WE'VE GOT HIM BACK, WE MAY AS WELL LAND. HE WON'T BE ABLE TO JINX US FROM WHERE HE'S SITTING!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! WE'VE LANDED SAFELY ENOUGH THIS TIME!

GOSH! THIS IS A FUNNY PLANET. EVERYTHING IS TEN TIMES AS BIG AS IT SHOULD BE!

SHOULD BE AN INTERESTING PLACE TO HAVE A BEEFSTEAK – SLURP!

HEY! WHAT ABOUT ME? GET ME DOWN. THIS ISN'T GOOD FOR THE HEALTH OF MY TROUSERS.

HEY! LOOK WHAT'S COMING!

SCREAMING SATELLITES!

IT'S A HUGE SORT OF SPARROW – AND JINX IS A BIT OF A WORM, SO I THINK I KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN—

GULP!

IT'S HAPPENED! POOR OLD JINX!

SWALLOW!

HE WASN'T A[illegible] SORT OF [illegible] REALLY.

NEVER MIND – HE'LL NEVER JINX US AGAIN!

BUT MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE BIRD...

GOOD JOB! [illegible] TO GRA[illegible] ONE OF ITS [illegible]HERS!

TICKLE! TICKLE! TICKLE!

THIS IS A TICKLISH SPOT I'M IN – BU[illegible] LL BE OUT OF IT IN A SECOND.

AAH

CHOOK

WHOOSH!

PLONK!

G[illegible] WHO THAT?

UH? FUNNY LITTLE INSECTS WITH [illegible]OTHES ON – [illegible]IST [illegible] THEM –

BRIAN'S BRAIN

BRIAN KINGSLEY IS SAFEGUARDING A 'SUPER BRAIN' CREATED BY HIS FATHER, WHO HAS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED. BRIAN SEES TWO MEN WHO MAY HAVE KIDNAPPED HIS FATHER AND ATTEMPTS TO FOLLOW THEM IN A CAR...

A MAN'S LIFE DEPENDS ON THE BRAIN NEXT WEEK!

QUEEN OF THE

RIGGED AS A 'KIPPER-CATCHER' (WHICH ENABLES HER TO NET AND SMOKE HERRINGS AT SEA), 'QUEENIE' HAS RUN INTO A VAST SHOAL OF TUNA-FISH. SHE HAS (SORRY, HAD) A POSH TUNA-FISHING LAUNCH ON TOW...

AGH! HELP! MUM! DAD! SAVE ME! GLUG!

HA-HA! HO-HO! MONSTER HERRINGS BY THE HUNDRED! I'LL BE KNOWN AS 'KING KIPPER'!

YOU WON'T BE KNOWN AS ANYTHING IF YOU DON'T SLOW DOWN OUR PERISHIN' ENGINES! WE'RE LOSIN' ALL OUR FISHES ASTERN!

ERK! SO WE ARE! I'LL LET OFF SOME STEAM!

WATCH THIS SEA-SQUIRT, SHIPMATES!

EEK!

SKID!

GL'OOSH!

SOUOYLCH!

AGH! ME HANDS! IT'S RED-HOT! OO-YAH! HELP, BERT!

SIZZLE!

RED HOT

HISS!

CLANG!

SLIP

AAH! I'M SIZZLING LIKE A SARDINE!

BIFF!

PRESSURE

FULL

SNAP!

BERTRAM! (GUG!) HELP!

-I'M IN THE KIPPER-BARREL, AND THE STEAM-REGULATOR LEVER'S SNAPPED OFF IN ME HAND - AT FULL-POWER!

YOU NIT!

CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT? HANG ON - I'LL GRAB THE HERRIN'-SCOOP AN' STALL THE ENGINE!

AAH! I'M NETTED!

HELP!

SPLOOSH!

OO-ER - VERY GLAD TO MEET YOU! DON'T WORRY - I WON'T TURN NASTY!

LEER OF CONTEMPT

CAPTAIN! STOP HIDING IN THAT BARREL AND COME AND HELP ME! I'VE GOT AN OVERSIZED COCKLE WITH LEGS CUDDLING ME IN A FLIPPIN' NET!

I'M NOT HIDING - I'VE GOT ME PERISHIN' HOOTER STUCK TIGHT IN A BUNG-HOLE!

JERK

JERK

SEAS
BUOYANT QUEEN
200 JERKS LATER...
I'M OUT, BERT!
CRIKEY! I MUST HAVE BEEN STUCK FOR HOURS! IT'S GORN DARK AND I CAN'T SEE A THING!
THROB!
MOAN! SPLASH! GROAN! SPLOSH!
BERT! WHERE ARE YOU? IT'S PITCH BLACK OUT HERE! I CAN'T SEE YOU, MATE!
GROPE
SPLOOSH! GROAN! SPLOSH! CROAK!
SPLUTCH!
SLIPPERY 'SEA-SQUOYLP'
TRY TO GROAN LOUDER - SO'S I CAN FOLLOW THE SOUND - !! ERK!
ZIP
SKID!
ENOCH GRABS THE RIM OF THE WHIRLING 'HERRING-CURER'!
WHIR-R-R-
GRAB!
?????
- AND, 500 REVOLUTIONS LATER...
AGH-H! TURN-IT-OFF! (GASP! WHEEZE!) I'M BEIN' KIPPERED!
WHIZZ-Z-
STOP PLAYIN' MERRY-GO-ROUNDS AND HELP ME! HELP!
SPLOSH! SPLASH!
SPLOSH!
- I'M GOING ROUND AN' ROUND - IN AND OUT OF THE FLIPPIN' PACIFIC - WITH A WALKIN' JELLYFISH ON ME LAP! HELP!!
AFTER 25,000 REVOLUTIONS, ENOCH HAS BEEN WHIZZED FLAT - LIKE A HELICOPTER BLADE!
HELP! THE ENGINE'S GOIN' SO FAST WE'RE TAKING OFF!
HUM-M-M-
WHEE-E-E-
MEANWHILE, ON THE HORIZON, A CAREFREE CAPTAIN IS CONFIDENT THAT HE'S HEADING FOR HONOLULU, WITH A CARGO OF BLACK TREACLE. JOIN THIS POOR WRETCH NEXT WEEK, SHIPMATES - BUT WEAR YOUR LIFE-JACKETS!
Ken Reid

THE TELLYBUGGS

THE TELLY'S NOT VERY BRIGHT. IT NEEDS NEW VALVES!

RUBBISH! THEY'LL LAST FOR AGES YET! YOU'LL SEE!

BUT INSIDE THE SET...

HUH! THERE'S HARDLY ANY LIGHT COMING FROM THE VALVES I CAN HARDLY READ MY PAPER!

T.V. NEWS

WHAT'S ON TONIGHT, ANYWAY? HMMM—A WESTERN ON THE B.B.C. AND OPERA ON THE OTHER CHANNEL!

T.V. NEWS

SWITCH OVER TO B.B.C. NOW, MUM! THERE'S A WESTERN ON — I DON'T WANT TO WATCH ANY BLOOMING OPERA!

HEY! I WANTED TO WATCH THE OPERA!

BUT DAD'S CHOICE SUITS THE TELLY-BUGS FINE...

OH, BOY! HE'S PUT THE WESTERN ON! YIPPEE!

HEY, LADS! LISTEN TO THIS! IT SAYS HERE—

NEWS

SHUT UP!

T.V. NEWS

QUIET!

B-BUT...

T.V. NEWS

IT SAYS HERE THAT MARIA CARCASS CAN BREAK A GLASS WITH HER TOP NOTE— AND SHE'S IN THAT OPERA ON THE OTHER CHANNEL!

T.V. NE

CHANNEL CONTROL

B·B·C

I·T·V

THEY WON'T LISTEN, SO I'LL HAVE TO SWITCH CHANNELS MYSELF!

HELP! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED? THAT TELLY'S GOING WONKY! THE CHANNEL'S CHANGED— BY ITSELF!

THANK GOODNESS!

YOU LITTLE CLOT! WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR? WE WERE WATCHING THE WESTERN!

WAIT FOR IT! MARIA SHOULD HIT HER HIGH NOTE ANY MINUTE NOW!

CRACK!

CRACK!

HOW'S THAT, EH? MARIA'S TOP NOTE'S BROKEN THE GLASS VALVES!

BAH! LOOK AT OUR TELLY NOW! THE VALVES HAVE GONE! I TOLD YOU THEY WOULD!

FZZT!

ER—I'LL GET SOME NEW ONES RIGHT AWAY!

THERE — WE'VE GOT NEW LIGHTS NOW! THANKS TO ME!

T.V. NEWS

MEET...

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

You can tell the date of any coin of our century without looking at it. It's a fact, mates—and here's the amazing secret. . . .

Ask anyone to take a coin from his pocket and look at the date—without telling you what it is.

But what he must do is to add one to the *fourth* figure of the date and multiply the answer by 10. Then, adding the *third* figure of the date to his answer, he tells you the result.

Now, all you do is to reverse the figure he gives you, take one away from it and put 19 in front of your answer.

Let's test it out. Say the coin is dated 1966 . . .

Add one to the *fourth* figure, gives us: 7.

Multiply this by ten and we get: 70.

Add the *third* figure, and we get: 76.

Reverse this, and the answer is: 67.

Take one away, and we get: 66.

Put 19 in front and—hey, presto! It's 1966.

There is one important exception, however, and that is when the total given you is over 100.

In this case, reverse his total, as usual, BUT ADD 9 to the *middle* figure and cross out the *last* figure.

Here's an example of this. The date on your pal's coin is 1929. So, the total he gives you when he's done his adding and multiplying will be: 102.

Reversing it will give you: 201.

Add 9 to the middle figure and you'll have: 291.

Crossing out the last figure gives you: 29.

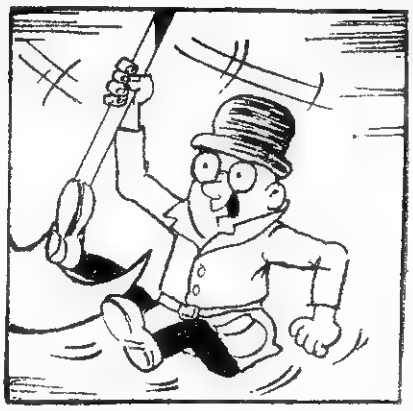
Put 19 in front—and you've got your answer.

Okay?

CAN YOU TURN THREE MATCHES INTO SIX — WITHOUT BREAKING ANY?

ANSWER TO MATCH-TRICK: FORM THE ROMAN NO. 6.

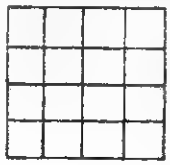
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.



The Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. raises his bound arms in the path of the swinging axe, until it cuts his bonds.

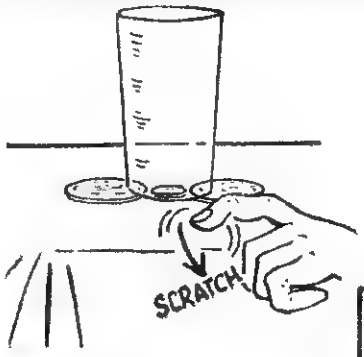
Having repeated this with his feet, he swiftly undoes the leather strap. Now, the axe is close enough for him to snatch the pot of extra-strong pepper, and hurl it at the monster sitting above the axe-blade. As the horrid creature sneezes itself off its perch, he jumps onto the stem of the axe, rope-climbs up it, and escapes through the hole in the roof.

HOW MANY SQUARES IN THIS DIAGRAM . . ?



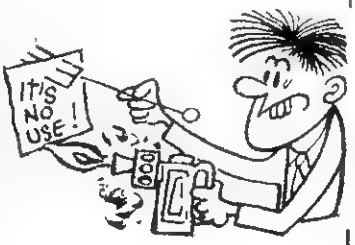
IF YOU SAY 16, LOOK AGAIN—THERE ARE 30

Place a sixpence on the tablecloth between two pennies and stand a glass on the pennies as shown in the drawing. Now challenge anyone to pick up the sixpence without moving the glass or poking it at all. The answer—when they've all failed—is to scratch on the tablecloth with your finger nail. Bit by bit the sixpence will work its way from under the glass so that you can pick it up.



FIREPROOF PAPER

Mix as much washing-soda as can be made to dissolve in a cupful of water. Soak pieces of paper in the solution and allow them to dry. The paper will look quite normal, and when you invite your friends to try to light any of it with a match, they'll be puzzled. But they'll be even more puzzled when they fail to do it!



10/- for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win 10/-. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

54, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

STAMP QUIZ

Do You Know:-

1. What country puts "C.C.C.P." on its stamps?
2. Does ICELAND issue stamps?
3. Name any country which has issued TRIANGULAR stamps?
4. What country issues special CHRISTMAS stamps?

Prizes:—We will send you a special prize packet of 50 choice stamps free for each question you answer correctly. 200 stamps free (catalogued over 35/-) plus the famous Black Swan, for 4 correct answers. We will send you our Famous New Approvals. Please tell your parents.

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This famous old

PENNY RED PLUS 200 stamps

all FREE!

Catalogue value of this genuine unsorted "dealers mixture" is over 30/-, yet we will send it—and the "Penny Red" absolutely Free to all who ask to see our latest approvals. Don't miss this grand opportunity. Send 4d postage to:—

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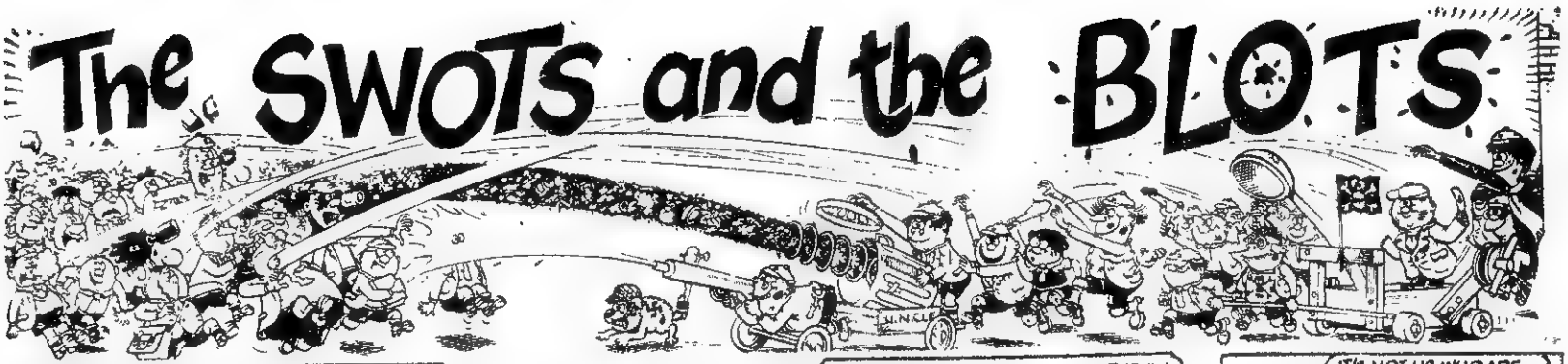
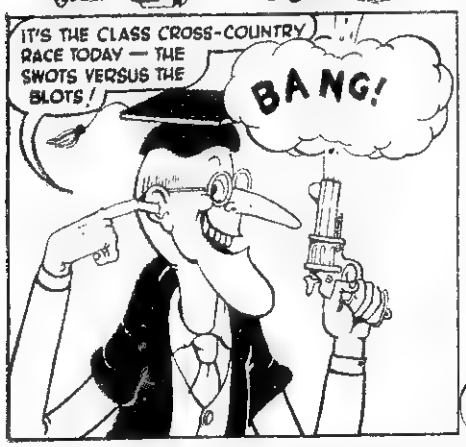
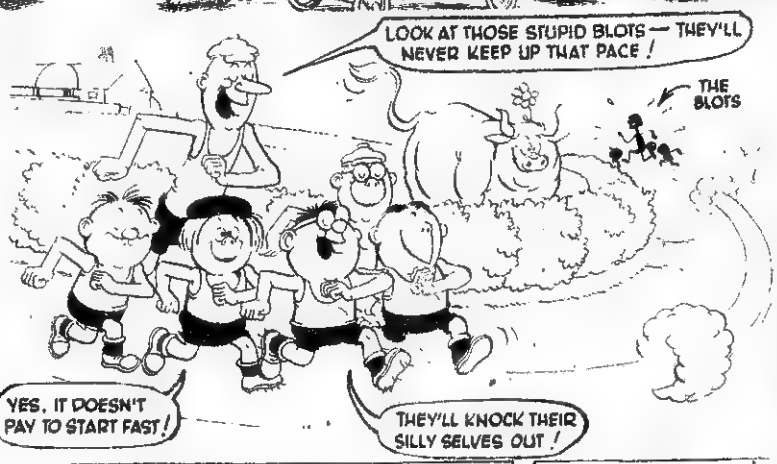
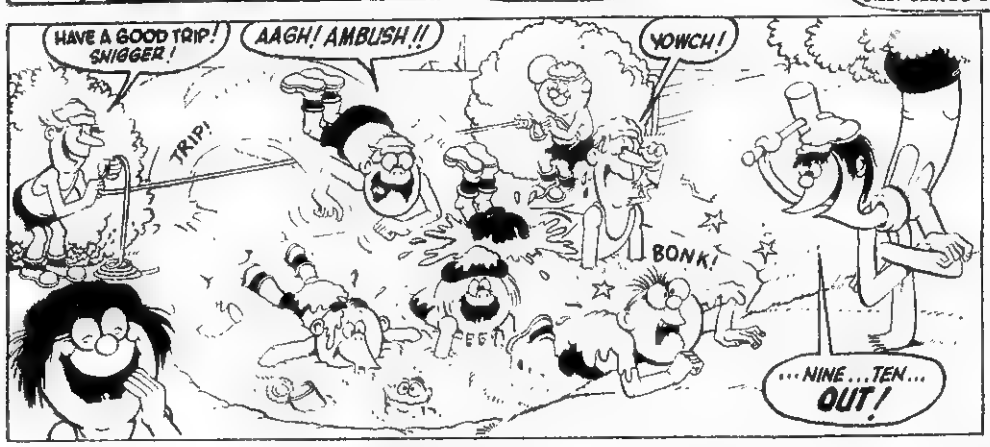
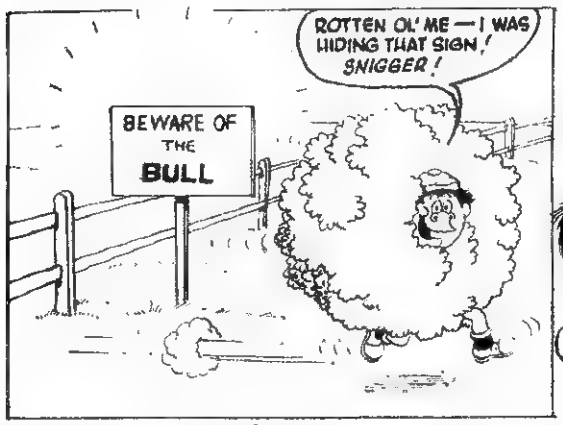
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

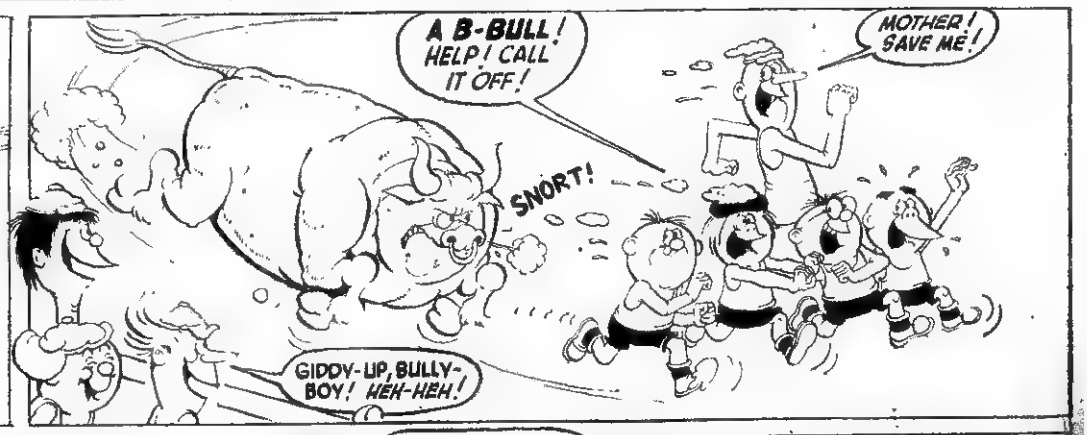




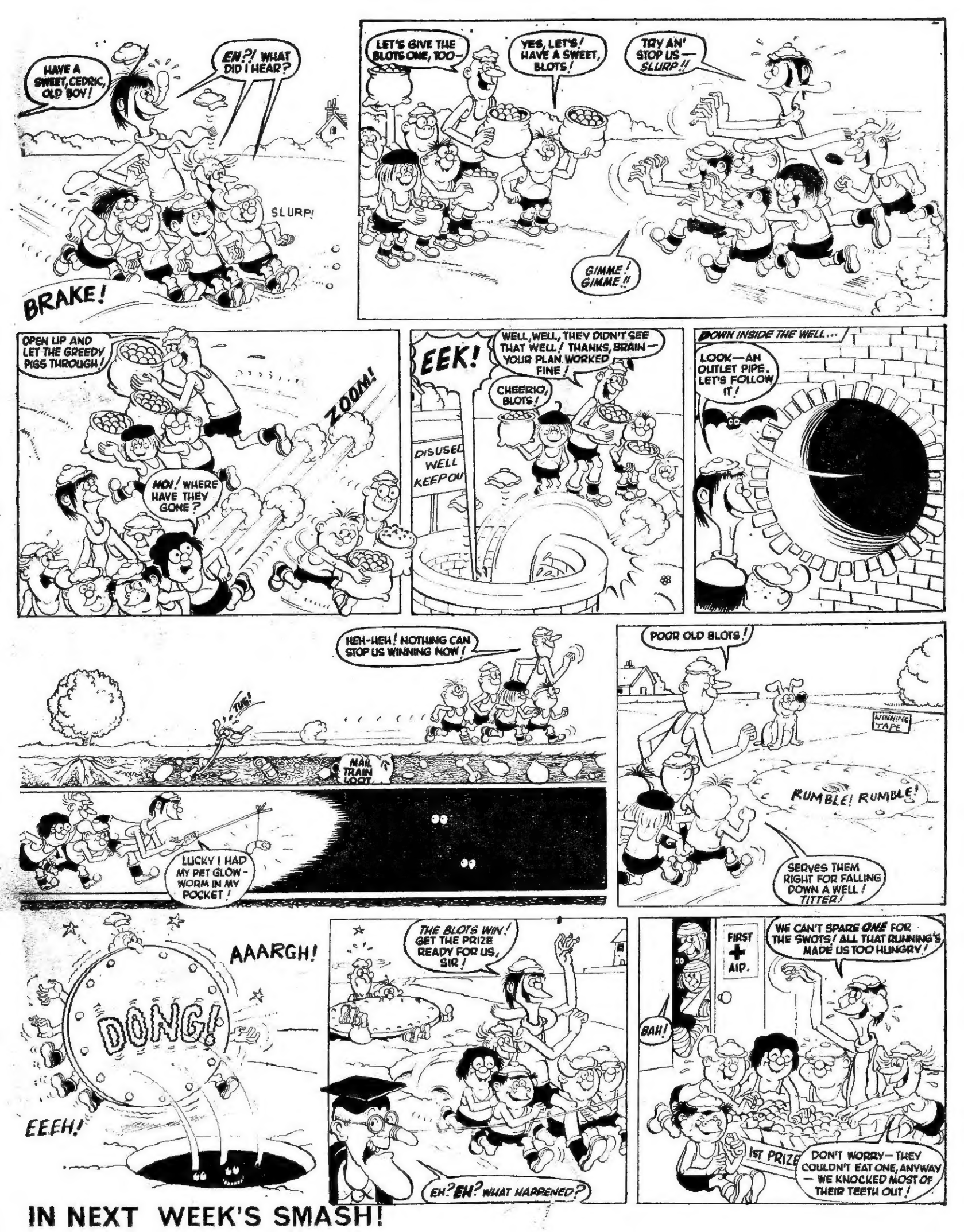








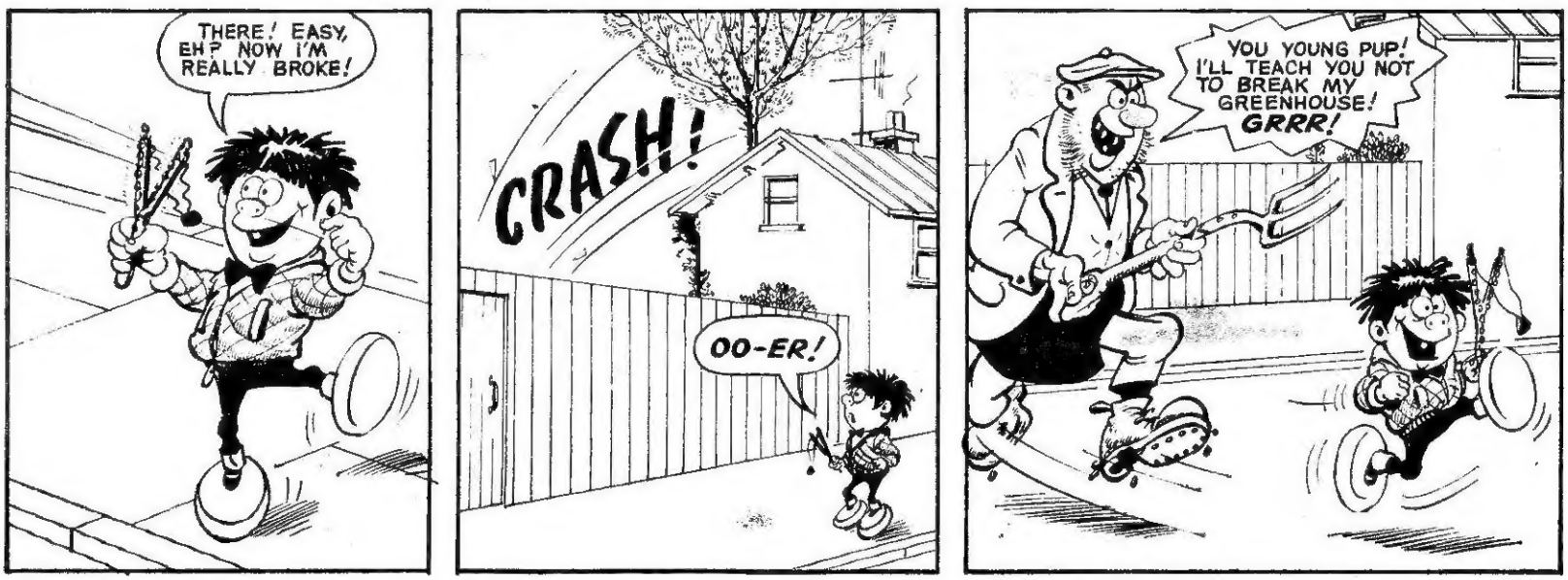
LOOK OUT FOR THE SWOTS AND THE BLOTS



IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASH!

RONNIE RICH

SOLID GOLD, SIR! ENCRUSTED WITH DIAMONDS! A REAL SNIP AT £3,000!
I'LL BUY IT!
I'M ALMOST BROKE—SO I'LL SOON HAVE THE MONEY FROM GRANNY'S WILL!
HERE'S MY LAST HALF-CROWN—
AND I'LL SOON GET RID OF THAT!


THERE! EASY, EH? NOW I'M REALLY BROKE!
CRASH!
OO-ER!
YOU YOUNG PUP! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO BREAK MY GREENHOUSE! GRRR!

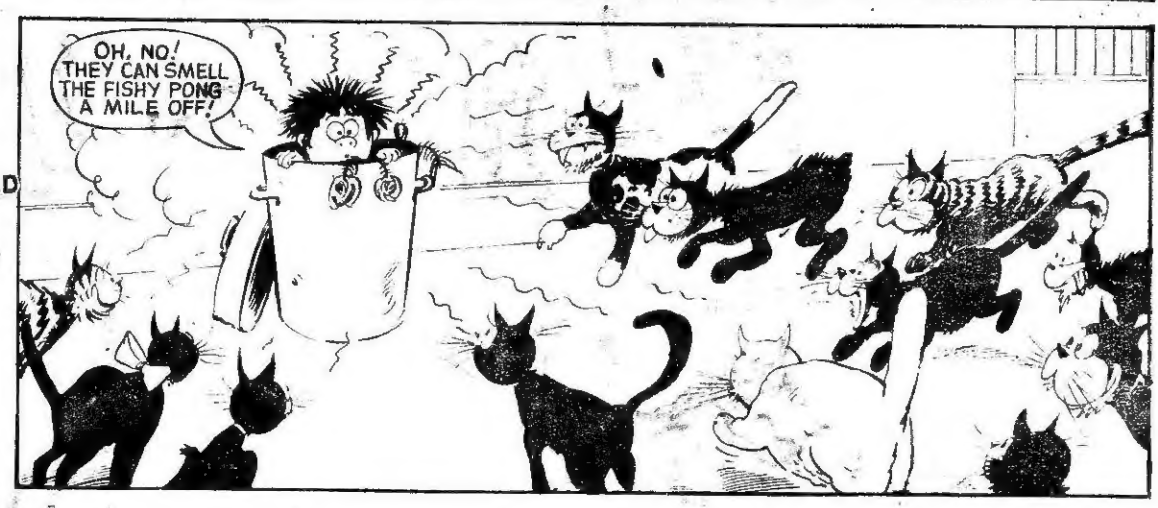
GOT YOU—YOU YOUNG VARMINT—LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU!
YAROOOH!
BUT NEARBY...
THERE! I'LL PUT MY APPLE PIE OUT TO COOL!
SPLUDGE!
EEK! MY LOVELY APPLE PIE!

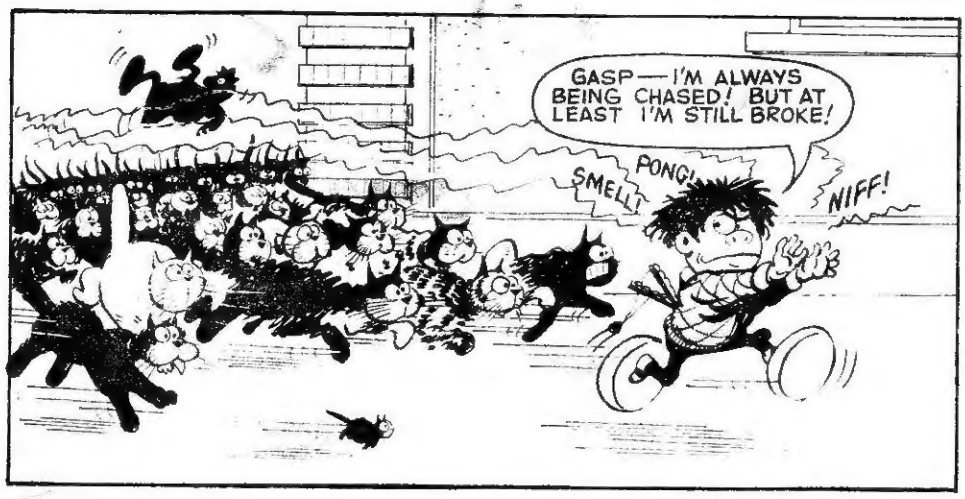
GRRR! I'LL TAN YOUR HIDE!
B-BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT! I WAS THROWN IN THE AIR— AND I HAD TO COME DOWN SOMEWHERE!

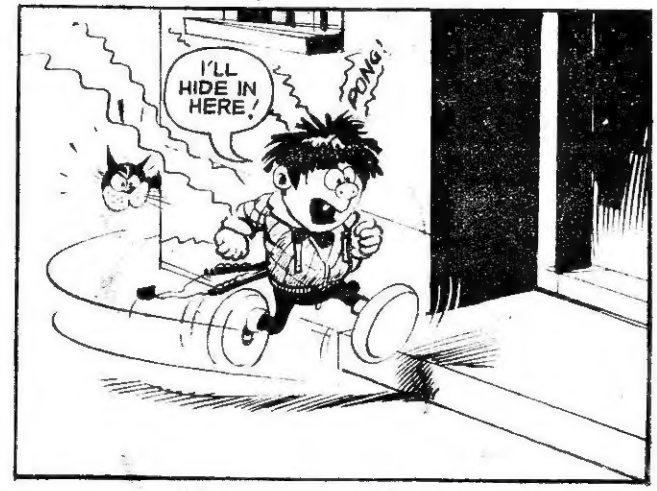
GRR! WHERE IS HE?

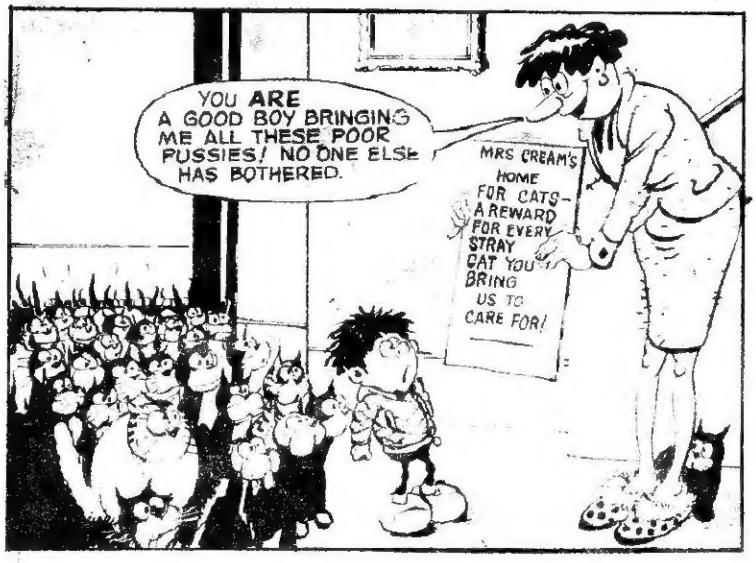
PHEW! FOOLED HER!
CLANG!

OOOH- I PONG! THIS DUST-BIN'S FULL OF FISH-HEADS!
PONG
OF PERISHED
PILCHARDS!
NASTY FISHY
SMELL!


OH, NO! THEY CAN SMELL THE FISHY PONG A MILE OFF!


GASP—I'M ALWAYS BEING CHASED! BUT AT LEAST I'M STILL BROKE!
SMELL!
PONG!
NIFF!


I'LL HIDE IN HERE!
PONG!

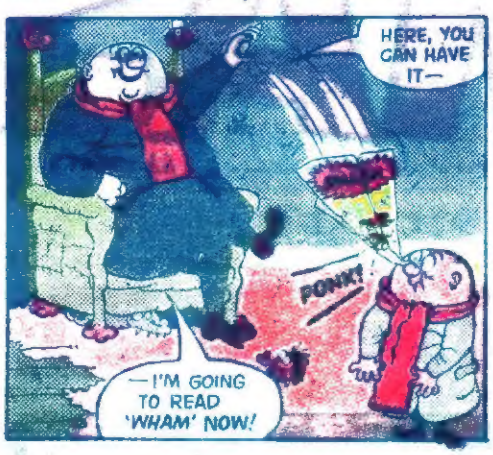
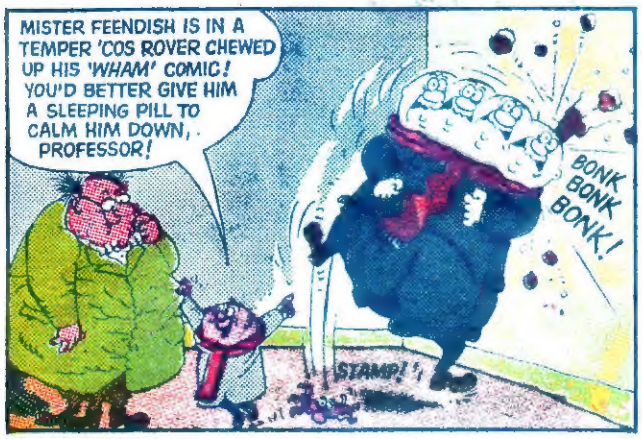
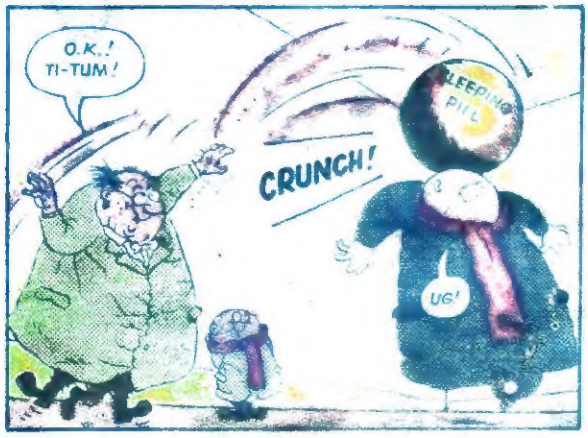
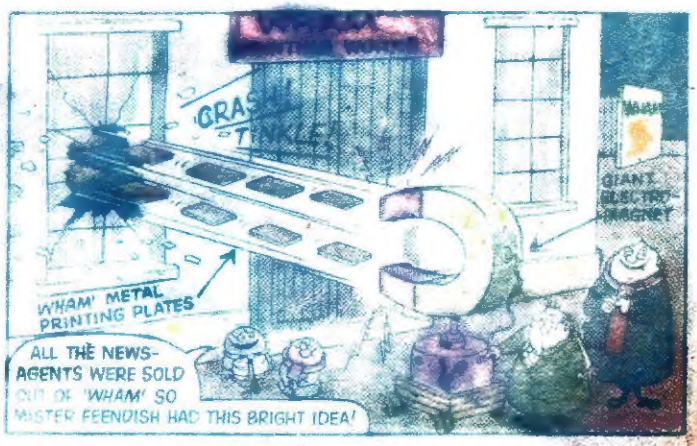
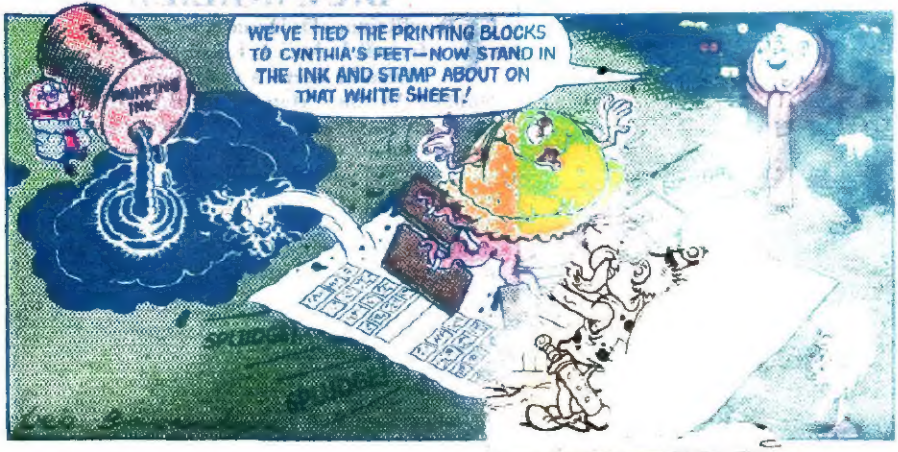

YOU ARE A GOOD BOY BRINGING ME ALL THESE POOR PUSSIES! NO ONE ELSE HAS BOTHERED.
MRS CREAM'S HOME FOR CATS— A REWARD FOR EVERY STRAY CAT YOU BRING US TO CARE FOR!

HERE IS YOUR REWARD— YOU'VE EARNED IT!

BAH! I'VE GOT EVEN MORE MONEY THAN EVER! BLOOMIN' CATS!
EEEEK!

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!